PARANORMAL UNDERGROUND®

Volume 10 | Issue 7 July 2017

Psychic & Healer NARYHA CASTANEDA

HAUNTED TWIN TUNNELS Downingtown, PA

AN ENCOUNTER WITH A VAMPIRE

Flying Humanoids THE HOUSTON BATMAN

The History of SÉANCES

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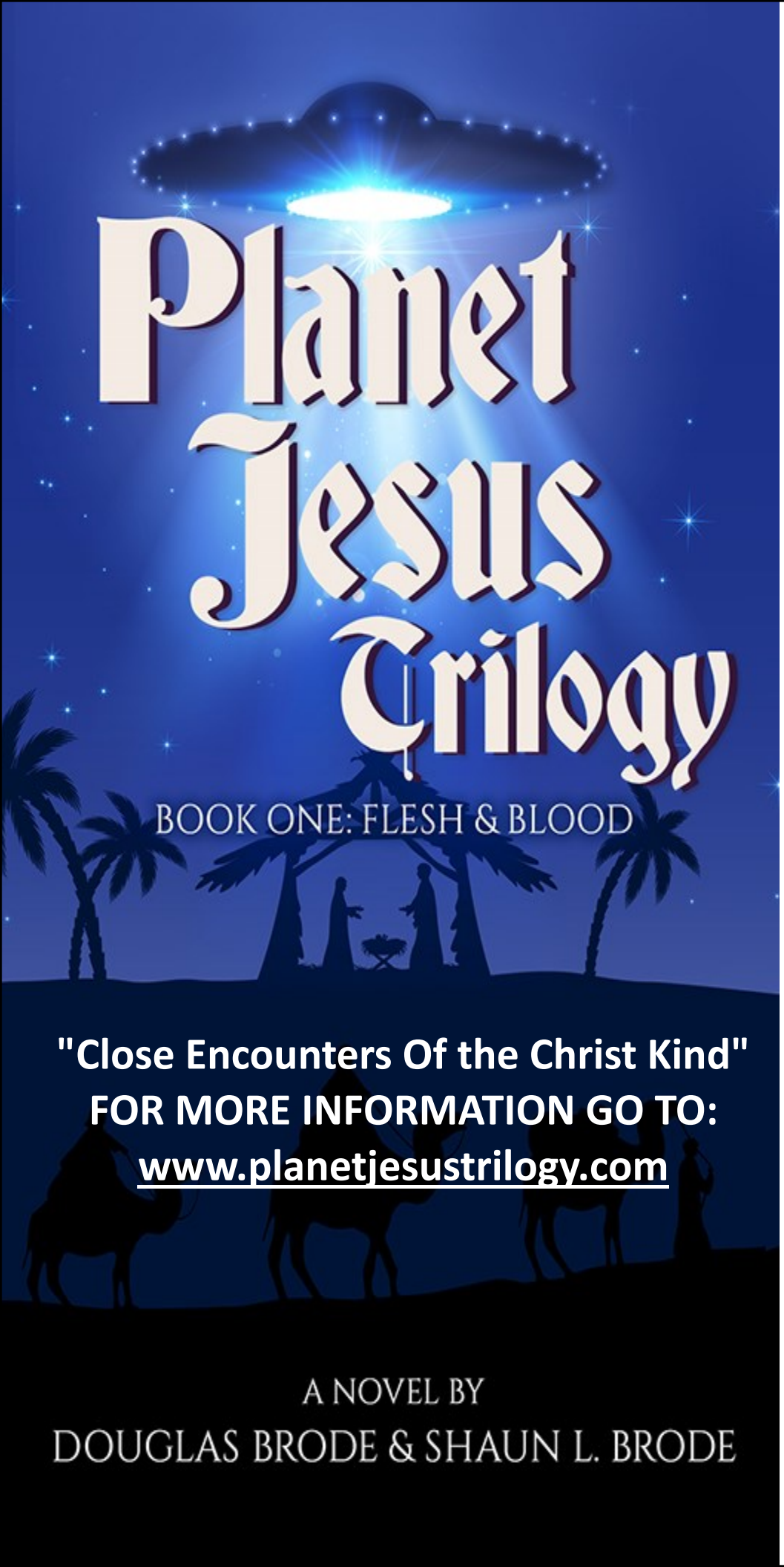
- A Run-In With 'The Creeper' at Waverly Hills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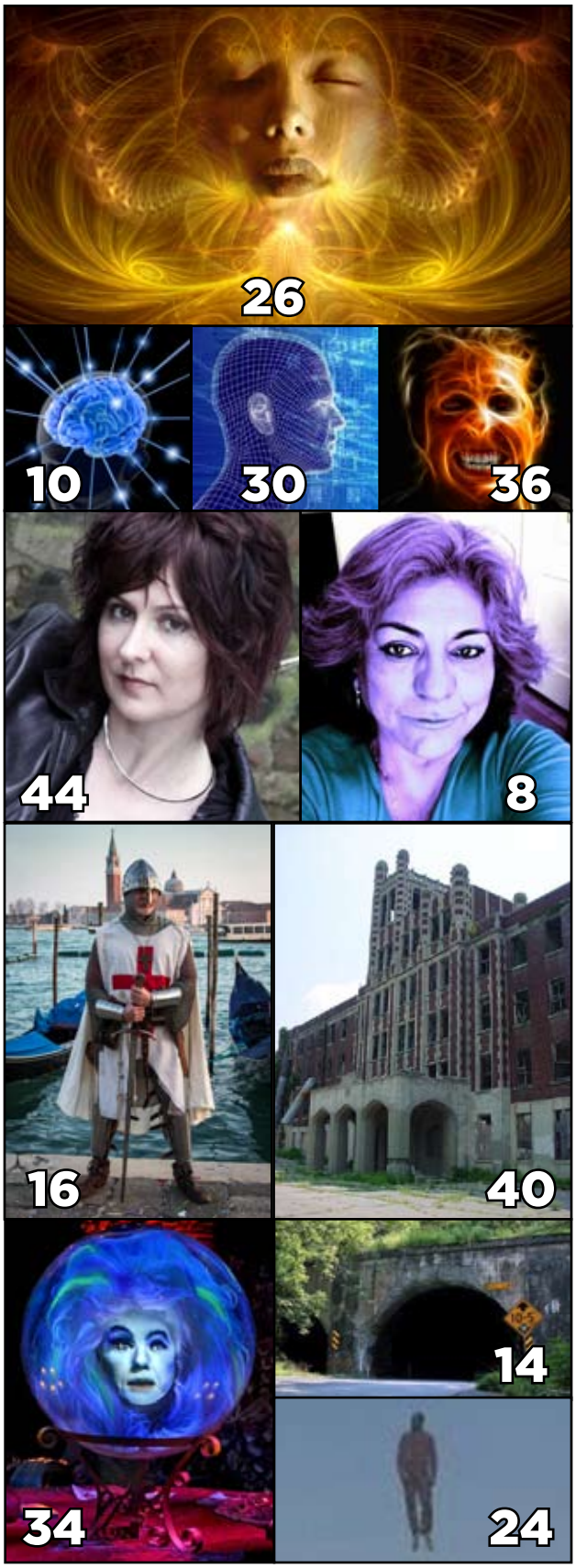

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Winter has been an occultist and paranormal researcher for nearly 20 years. She has been published repeatedly since 2009 and has also been the subject of interviews regarding both areas of expertise.

Writing and witchcraft have always remained close to Winter's heart, feeling both require a profound understanding of one's self and environment. When she's not exploring the macabre and bizarre, Winter enjoys reading tarot, as well as writing poetry and short stories. All of her work can be viewed on her Website.

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As a teenager, Vince became fascinated with the paranormal, wanting to learn everything possible about the unknown through books, movies, and documentaries. Over the years, he enrolled in night courses, went to seminars, attended conventions, and joined ghost-hunting groups in pursuing answers to the unnatural mysteries occurring in the world.

Vince has conducted his own research and studies into the fields of folklore, ufology, parapsychology, and cryptozoology for the past two decades. A few years ago, he started the blog Abnormal Realm to share his interest with others along with providing an online source for news, articles, and resources encompassing all paranormal topics.

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Sean has written or contributed to more than 30 books for Global Communications and Inner Light Publications, all of which are available from Amazon.com. His books include *The Heretic's UFO Guidebook*, which analyzes a selection of Gnostic Christian writings and their relationship to the UFO phenomenon, and *Signs and Symbols of the Second Coming*, in which he interviews several religious and paranormal experts about how prophecies of the Second Coming of Christ may be fulfilled.

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In her spare time, she paints, sculpts, writes, and does craft woodworking. Nonny's childhood and young adult life has been filled with paranormal experiences, many of which are still unexplained. She has spent years writing and collecting personal stories from friends and relatives while working to complete her first collective written works on the paranormal.

BOB FOUNTAIN

As an investigator and evidence analyst with Spectral Tech, Bob and the team help their clients find answers while helping to educate them about the paranormal in the process.

As a special projects manager primarily involved in process engineering, and because documentation and analysis is paramount to serious investigations, Bob was drawn to take more than a passing interest and become actively involved in the study of different paranormal phenomena. He has a bachelor's degree in applied organizational management and a bachelor's in metaphysical science from the University of Metaphysics. Bob is also an ordained minister/metaphysical practitioner with the International Metaphysical Ministry.

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Willie is a shaman and supernatural consultant. He works by himself, as well as with his wife, Schmon. He belongs to the Paranormal Clergy and Dominion Ministries. Willie is the author of two books detailing his 50-year journey in the paranormal, *The Shaman Windwalker* and *Soul Warriors*.

Willie has appeared on A&E's *Cursed: The Bell Witch* and CMTs *Most Shocking Ghosts*. He also hosted his own public access show in Louisville, Kentucky, for 12 years, called *Spiritual Gifts and Wonders*. He also has his own group of sensitives, called Soul Warriors, who are based all over the US.

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https://paranormalunderground.net/

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Jill is the author of *207: A Personal Account of Love Paranormal Phenomenon and Demonic Possession* (2011) and *Saints Sinners & Sacred Ground* (2013). She is also a psychic medium who uses her gifts to assist with cold cases and investigations. She does not believe in charging for readings. Her abilities have led to the discovery of two documented DNA matches to living ancestors in one family.

In addition to her work in the paranormal field, Jill is a personal chef and freelance interior decorator. In her spare time, she enjoys traveling, history, art, music, and architecture.

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Michelle loves to travel and try new things, whether it's a paranormal investigation of an old Vaudeville theater or climbing Mayan temples in Belize. She has a BGS in history/business with an English minor and a photography degree. She is the co-owner of www.TheRavenBooks.com.

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Nicole is the founder and director of the San Diego Paranormal Research Society and serves as the team's EVP specialist and historical locations case manager. She has been actively investigating historical landmarks and private residences for paranormal activity since the early 2000s after a profound experience with the spirit of her beloved grandmother.

Nicole is also a member of the Ghost Research Society and was appointed to the GRS Southern California Area Research Director position in 2009. She also serves as a California Representative for the American Spectral Society and is the author of *Field Guide to Southern California Hauntings* and *The Haunted Queen of the Seas: The Living Legend of the RMS Queen Mary*.

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A freelance writer, Chad is the publisher of *Paranormal Underground* magazine and co-producer of *Paranormal Underground Radio*. His interest in the paranormal led to the creation of www.ParanormalUnderground.net.

Chad has investigated with East Tennessee Paranormal Research Society and counts Waverly Hills Sanatorium, the Villisca Axe Murder House, Bobby Mackey's Music World, the Queen Mary, Queen Anne Hotel, Hotel Alex Johnson, and private residences among his investigations.

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Email editor@paranormalunderground.net with a detailed description of your dream, and we will interpret it for you and possibly publish it in an upcoming magazine.

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Who Are We ... Really?
Thoughts About Reincarnation

Who are we really? Are we a culmination of THIS life's experiences? Or are we something more? When we die, go to the spirit world, and come back as a reincarnated being (as I believe we do), which part of us comes back to this plane when we enter our newborn body?

Chad Wilson, Publisher

I've often wondered if a part of me returns from a past life when I am reincarnated. Or does my personality begin anew? I would like to think that some recognizable part of me returns. Maybe my sense of humor or who I am deep down, just some part of me that others in my soul group might recognize. Maybe cause them to say, "Yep, there's that goofy soul I met the last time around. Let the good times roll!"

In the same way, I hope I can recognize my companions from this lifetime when I enter the next. I honestly would like to meet Cheryl a lot sooner in my next life. Because I feel we come back, often with the same souls over countless lifetimes. We make soul contracts with these other souls to help us learn whatever we are in that particular incarnation to learn, and in the same way, we are there to impart lessons to the other souls along for the ride with us.

Returning to the discussion of what part of us does return when we enter into a new body upon reincarnation, I wonder about what happens to the part that doesn't return with us? Is that absorbed into the Universal consciousness, becoming forever a part of the galactic shared memory? Does the Akashic Record, also known as *The Book of Life*, as some call it, actually exist?

To what purpose does all of this matter — living, dying, living, dying, again and again for however long the cycle goes.

What is the end point? Personally, I feel we are here to grow spiritually through our physical experiences on this plain. Maybe we can only experience and grow spiritually through physical experiences.

At the end of it all, I feel like we are who we are. At our basic level of existence, we exhibit certain personality traits that identify us for who we are as a soul, an intrinsic set of traits that identify my spirit as who I am, almost like a signature. I have to believe this, for my own sanity at least.

I would hate to think that when I die, everything about me dies, and even though reborn, I must start building who I am all over again. I mean, I feel I have grown so much, even in this lifetime. And to start over from scratch seems pointless. That would mean the learning in each lifetime was for naught.

So, my theory is that we do retain knowledge, at least at a soul level, from each lifetime, and take that with us into each new birth, subconsciously most likely. What do you think? ◆

August 3–6
IANDS (International Association for Near Death Studies) Conference
The Westin Westminster
Westminster, Colorado
http://conference.iands.org/

August 5
Strange Encounters of Pennsylvania
East Taylor Fire Hall
Johnstown, Pennsylvania
https://blogguyz.com/lhhv/event/local-unexplained-phenomena/?instance_id=27

August 19
Oregon Bigfoot Festival 2017
Glen Otto Park
Troutdale, Oregon
http://oregonbigfootfestival.weebly.com/

August 24–26
Michigan Paranormal Convention
Kewadin Casino
Sault Sainte Marie, Michigan
http://miparacon.com/

August 25–27
Squatch Fest 2017
Mohican-Memorial State Forest
Perrysville, Ohio
https://www.facebook.com/events/1302610159777318/

August 26
Maryland Paranormal Conference
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Gambrills, Maryland
https://www.eventbrite.com/e/maryland-paranormal-conference-tickets-35433240777

September 1–3
International Bigfoot Conference
Kennewick, Washington
https://www.internationalbigfootconference.com/

September 9–10
Cryptid Con
Frankfurt, Kentucky
http://www.cryptidcon.com/

September 15–17
Afterlife Research and Education Symposium
Embassy Suites Hotel
Scottsdale, Arizona
http://www.afterlifestudies.org/

September 16–17
Mothman Festival
Point Pleasant, West Virginia
http://www.mothmanfestival.com/

September 30–October 1
Granbury Paranormal Expo
Granbury Square
Granbury, Texas
https://www.granburyparanormalexpo.com/

October 6–7
Virginia Bigfoot Conference
Waldo Miles Retreat
Bristol, Virginia
http://www.vabigfootconference.com/

October 6–7
Texas Bigfoot Conference
Jefferson Tourism and Visitor Center
Jefferson, Texas
https://www.facebook.com/events/511211039085232/

October 6–8
Chicago Ghost Con
Portage Theater
Chicago, Illinois
http://www.chicagoghosts.com/conference.html

E-mail your paranormal event to editor@paranormalunderground.net.◆

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PSYCHIC & HEALER:
NARYHA CASTANEDA

By Cheryl Knight

Psychic medium Naryha Castaneda first discovered she had special abilities when she was only five years old. Originally from Peru, Naryha sees auras and spirits, uses tarot cards for psychic readings, and can tune into past lives. She also performs healings and cleansings.

Naryha recently spoke to *Paranormal Underground* about her abilities, energy healing techniques, and an encounter with a vampire.

* * * * *

Q: What type of abilities do you possess?

Naryha: I have the ability to mentally connect and speak with spirits. I can heal with fire. I see into the past and find whatever trauma the person is suffering from (in most cases). I can mentally scan inside the physical body and see illness and or diseases.

Q: How do you psychically communicate with spirits?

Naryha: I control the ability to connect mentally with any spirit that desires to communicate with me. I invite the spirit to make the connection only if it is in a good place and if it wants to talk to with me.

Q: Do you do past-life readings?

Naryha: Yes, I can use tarot cards to perform readings, but the most effective method for me is to relax the person (without using hypnosis) as they lay on a flat service. I hold their hand and focus on their thoughts until I see memories. And if they have lived past lives I will be able to see them.

Naryha Castaneda uses tarot cards to perform some of her readings. She also works as a healer, helping individuals overcome past traumas.

Q: What is it like to see auras?

Naryha: I've had the ability to see auras from the early age of four or five when my abilities first became prominent. I didn't know they existed before then.

It took me a while to understand why each person's aura was different and not everyone had the same brightness and colors. I realized that the strength of the aura and color was linked to one's health and spirit nature.

Q: How do you help people with energy healing?

Naryha: I use the light of candles to perform my healings. The fire of the candle is a metaphor of our soul and possesses a tranquil hypnotic atmosphere to those who allow its power to take them to a very special place.

Q: Tell us about your experience with a vampire.

Naryha: My experience with a vampire was life changing. When this man came asking for a reading, I did not realize I was in the presence of a vampire. It's a long story, but I will keep it short.

The way I connect with people when I need to make a connection is by touch. During his reading, I touched his hands but I could not feel his spirit. In fact, what I did feel was not human at all. Another thing which confused me at first, was children; I saw suffering children all around him. I did not understand what I was mentally viewing.

Once the reading was over, he wanted to explain why I saw suffering children. He told me that he was 65 years old, but I saw that was impossible because he looked no older than 34. I was beginning to understand as he went on to tell me that the children I saw were the children that he fed on. He fed on their pure energy, and that's what kept him youthful.

[For a detailed account of Naryha's meeting with a vampire, see the Paranormal Encounters column later in this issue.]

Q: What do you have planned for the future?

Naryha: I am on a quest to educate, guide, and encourage people to discover their own natural abilities. I am working on a book that explores my life experiences as a psychic, and I am also working on starting my own podcast/radio show.

* * * * *

For more information about Naryha Castaneda, visit https://www.facebook.com/Brindandoluz/. ◆

Pictured above (from top to bottom):

Naryha performs a cleaning and healing of the 6th chakra. The man was suffering from severe depression.

Naryha performs a cleaning and healing of the 4th chakra. The man was suffering after a recent divorce.

As Naryha performs a Pachamama ritual, an image of a face appeared as she poured water on the soil. The purpose of the ritual was to call out Earth's guides.

TULPAS & THOUGHT PROJECTIONS

HOW THEY INFLUENCE THE PARANORMAL RESEARCH FIELD

By Nicole Strickland, San Diego Paranormal Research Society

I realize that the topics in this article may be controversial; however, they're vitally important to discuss. In the paranormal research field, there seems to be a shift toward believing that malevolent energy constitutes the majority of spiritual beings. Personally, I don't agree with this notion, and I strongly believe that tulpas and/or thought projections are to blame for the majority of alleged "demonic" cases.

The term "tulpa" is a Tibetan word, meaning "emanation" or "manifestation," which describes a form of thought projection. These terms connote a physical materialization of a thought eventually resulting in a formation of beings or objects. For example, the Shangri-La or fictional earthly paradise full of mysticism and harmony, as described in James Hilton's novel *Lost Horizon*, is a prime example of a "tulpified" location, where constant thought about it has practically caused it to come to life.

In order to power the tulpa, a person has to devote a lot of time to the thought he or she is forming in his or her mind. The more attentiveness to it, the more it will generate energy and life. The whole notion of malevolent energy and demonic beings are, in a sense, one huge tulpa that has gained more energy through the years. It makes me think of the ripple effect and how it can pervasively spread unwanted anger and hate into the world.

Now that the paranormal field is acquiring more of a spot in mainstream culture and society, we are seeing this particular phenomenon exponentially powered — thus, further manifesting itself, just as a tumbleweed blowing in the wind.

By writing this article, I am not stipulating that negative energies don't exist; I just don't believe or put much stock into the current belief that most of the spiritual energy is malevolent. There is just too much inherent good in the world for that ,and we've all heard the saying that "love conquers evil."

If the paranormal community at large starts to focus less on the concept of extremely negative beings, I do believe that the tulpa's power will lessen. Sadly, it's being propelled not only by a person's belief, but by main-

stream media, such as the supernatural-themed television shows. Unfortunately, these programs are strongly confusing people by showcasing how spiritual energy is mostly wicked and cruel. Furthermore, these widely distributed television ensembles do little to advance the paranormal research discipline — thus, earning them the moniker of "para-tainment."

Hollywood has further ignited the tulpa due to its numerous films about spiritual entities attacking humans. Although these movies are essentially made for entertainment, they mislead those who watch them, leading these individuals to believe that the supernatural should be feared. Once again, the tulpa is charged by these notions.

If the paranormal community focuses less on the concept of extremely negative beings, I believe that the tulpa's power will lessen.

This very aspect is causing widespread problems in the paranormal research field. The tulpa is being propelled by a number of other factors. For example, we are seeing an influx of demonologists whose main goal is to study these alleged malicious beings. The question that I have is: Do we really need all of these demon-studying individuals, especially when the majority of alleged evil beings is mostly caused by the mind's concentrated thought projections? This is no offense to those studying the occult or demonic energy; my main point by the previous sentence is to relay that we should strive toward a core understanding of the origins of thought projections and tulpas — by doing so, we will start to gain an awareness of the true composition of those alleged beings we once thought existed — the true composition being that of a mind-concentrated thought.

Furthermore, this problem is causing teams to receive many paranormal research requests from those who believe they have a malevolent entity in their home or business. Perhaps, if society in general didn't highly focus on these hateful tulpa-fixed energies and therefore instilling fear in people, then we would see less of these particular case requests — and thus, have more time to devote to those investigation requests with genuine paranormal phenomena.

Ghost researchers around the world need to spend more time educating humanity about the consequences of these tulpas and generated thought formations and projections. Additionally, the more powered this specific tulpa is, the more it will influence certain religions that already have a preconceiving notion that ghosts and spirits are malevolent. While striving to avoid disrespect of someone's religion, it is also critically important to help prohibit certain religious beliefs that are caused by something

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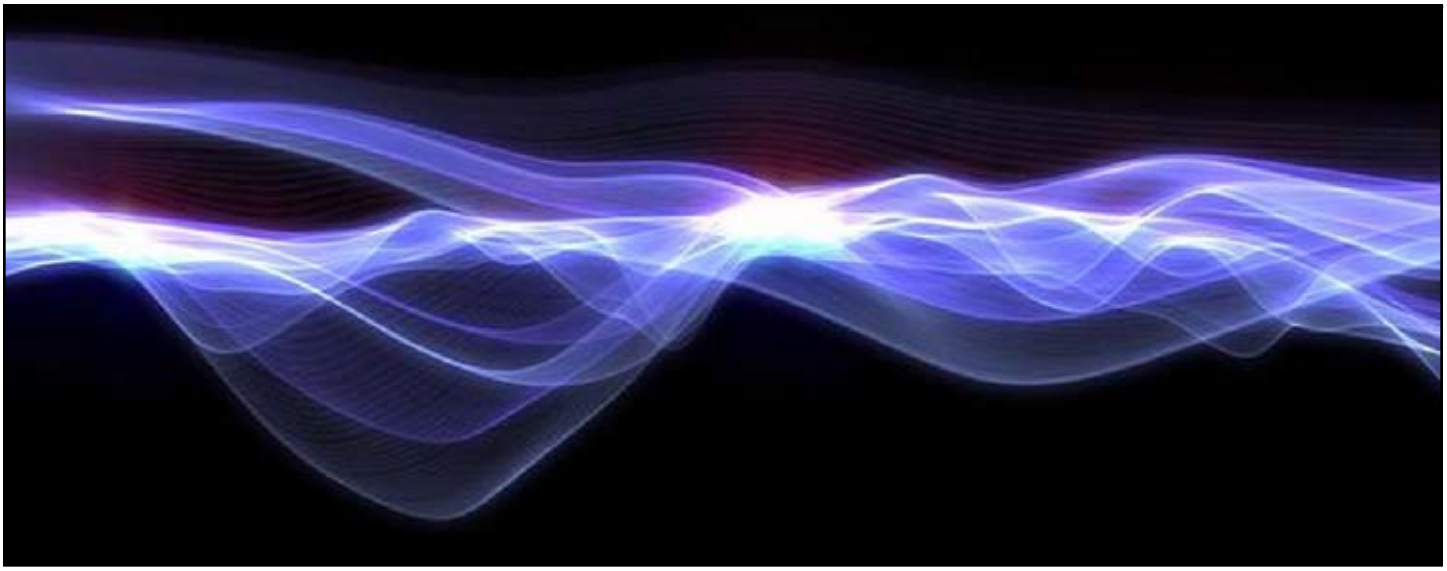

that isn't actually real. In other words, if a certain faith is influenced by something that is tulpa-created, it could cause superfluous and polluting issues for that particular type of dogma.

We all have our own personal "demons" or baggage to contend with. It's vitally important that we recognize the signs of projecting our own issues onto the environment. As a defense mechanism, it is sometimes easier to project or displace our personal problems onto someone else.

As a veteran paranormal researcher, I am noticing that people are also blaming some of their own individual issues on the paranormal, instead of dealing with them head-on. By doing so, some of these folks are making it seem that the ghost in their house is responsible for their emotional or mental issues. Now, in rare cases, this can be the result of some type of spiritual possession, but then again, this is rare.

When an investigating team acquires a case request regarding this problem, it is a delicate process to weave through. Generally speaking, the San Diego Paranormal Research Society does not take on any cases where a preponderance of evidence suggests that personal, emotional, and/or mental issues are the hallmark problem. With these types of requests, we urge clients to seek medical help, as combining paranormal research with a legitimate physical or psychological problem could pose serious consequences for the individual. It is for this reason why I strongly support supernatural researchers further educating themselves in medicine, psychology, abnormal psychology, sociology, etc., as it will help them to recognize when the dilemma is originated by external factors other than ghostly phenomena.

There needs to be more study devoted to the differences between negative entities versus actual malevolent beings. In my opinion, these are two words that should be separated as they do connote two separate meanings. The San Diego Paranormal Research Society has differentiated these two types of energies by applying definitions for them.

Negative energies or lower-level entities comprise the spiritual makeup of once-living individuals who were innately mean or lived an unhappy life. In ghostly form, these particular earthbound units showcase themselves to mortal beings just as they would when they were of body: gruff, mean, territorial, etc. Now, true malevolent entities are theorized to be non-human creatures with the intent to harm the living. There are telltale signs of the presence of these organisms, which directly affect the person(s) they're after. For example, those dealing with an authentic malevolent haunting may experience a plethora of unwanted situations — odd sulfur-aroma smells, changes in personality or health, a sense of impending doom, strong psychokinetic (PK) interference, odd animal behavior, etc.

As paranormal researchers, it is our duty to educate people about the differences between these two types of spiritual beings; by doing so, we will help to prevent the undesired consequences that accompany a misconception about them. Furthermore, this will help stop the tulpa from gaining more life-sustaining energy.

In modern-day society, we are at a crossroads in regard to paranormal research. Collectively, we can go down the path to forwarding and advancing the field for the betterment of humanity or we can go down the other path that will, eventually, cripple its foundation.

Learning more about tulpas and thought projections are significantly imperative to the survival of supernatural field research. It is for this reason why I highly believe that both terms should be included in the classification list of ghosts and hauntings. My main objective for writing this article is to further ignite awareness about this subject and its implications in paranormal research. ◆

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The Twin Tunnels of Downingtown, Pennsylvania

By Orrin Grey via The Lineup, www.the-line-up.com

Valley Creek Road is a picturesque lane that runs alongside the creek from which it takes its name, near the small borough of Downingtown in Chester County, Pennsylvania. If you were to take a scenic drive along this charming stretch of road, one of the most striking features that you would come across would be the so-called "Twin Tunnels" that pass beneath the railroad tracks just outside of town.

Also known as the "Downingtown Tunnels," the name "Twin Tunnels" is somewhat misleading, as there are actually three tunnels, all of them lined up side-by-side. The road only passes through one of them. The creek flows through the one furthest from the road, while the middle tunnel is little more than a dirt-floored cave. Taken together, the tunnels have become fixtures of local lore, where they are tied to strange happenings, unquiet spirits, and unsolved murder.

Partway through the first tunnel — the one through which Valley Creek Road passes — there is a shaft cut straight up to the railroad tracks above, to let in air and sunlight. Many of the stories that circulate about the area focus on this shaft, with one popular iteration claiming that years back — possibly as long ago as the 1800s — a young woman in town became pregnant out of wedlock. Driven out of town with her baby, the story goes that she hanged herself above this shaft and that when she died the baby slipped from her arms to plunge to its death in the tunnel below. Some say that you can still hear it crying in the tunnel at night.

In fact, if all the stories are to be believed, the tunnel at night must be a pretty noisy place. Other accounts tell of a man who hanged himself from the wire that connects the tunnels together. It's said that if you stand or park in the tunnel and turn off your lights, you can hear footsteps in the next tunnel over, followed by the sound of the wire snapping taut. Some people even claim that if you drive through the tunnel at night, you may catch a glimpse of the ghostly apparition of the man's hanging body.

The twin tunnels in Downingtown, Pennsylvania, have become fixtures of local lore, where they are tied to strange happenings, noisy spirits, and unsolved murder. (Photo credit: http://abnf.co/index.html.)

Most of these stories are the kind that have worked their way into local folklore and as such are almost impossible to prove or disprove conclusively. But there's one

particularly grisly tale associated with the tunnels that is absolutely true, and of comparatively recent vintage.

On July 11, 1995, a maroon suitcase wrapped in a green garbage bag was found in the creek near the tunnels. The suitcase had been taped shut and bound with wire. Inside was the nude, dismembered torso of an unidentified woman, wrapped in a sheet and placed inside a quilt bag. Her legs had been severed at the pelvis and were nowhere to be found. Cause of death was eventually listed as "homicidal violence."

To this day, the woman has never been identified and is referred to simply as "the woman in the suitcase" or the "Suitcase Jane Doe." Her fingerprints weren't in the system, and the horrifying events that must have led up to her remains being crammed in a suitcase and left near the tunnels remain unknown.

Stories have, of course, sprung up surrounding the discovery of the mutilated body, with one of the most popular variants holding that the woman was brutally murdered by a biker gang in the area. They say that her voice, crying "help me," is one of the haunting things that you can sometimes hear in the tunnels at night. The graffiti that often appears on the tunnel walls now serves as a sort of unofficial memorial for this particular episode in the area's tragic history, and at various times the supposed location of the macabre suitcase has been marked with the words "dead girl" or with a crude drawing of a suitcase with an arm sticking out of it and the words "help me."

SOME CLAIM THAT IF YOU DRIVE THROUGH THE TUNNEL AT NIGHT, YOU MAY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE GHOSTLY APPARITION OF A MAN'S HANGING BODY.

On January 29, 1996, a full six months after the gruesome discovery of the torso in the suitcase, a pair of partially skeletal legs were found wrapped in garbage bags near Middletown Township, some 20 miles away. Unfortunately, time and decomposition made it impossible for DNA evidence to confirm that the legs belonged to the same woman. Though when the bones were placed together, they seemed to match, and many people assume that the legs were the missing piece of this grisly puzzle. Even if they were, the identity of the woman and the story of her murder remain a mystery more haunting than any local legend.◆

Knights Templar Treasure & the UFO/Paranormal Connection

Sean Casteel, www.spectralvision.wordpress.com

Sometimes it seems like the "U" in "UFO" should stand for "ubiquitous," meaning they can show up anywhere and anytime. They make frequent appearances in our time, but their presence is also undeniably spread across the sweep of human history, including among the Knights Templar.

The medieval chivalric group's many mysteries remain nearly as hidden as that of the flying saucer occupants, ultra-terrestrials who may have guided the Templars to their wealth and also stood guard over it down through the centuries.

Is there such a thing as uncountable, unknowable wealth? Does our concept of what it means to be rich simply collapse when talking about the medieval warrior-monks called the Knights Templar?

The Knights Templar enjoyed the blessings of the popes and European monarchs of their time — at least until they were accused of spitting on crucifixes and sacrificing babies to demons. Was it Satan who granted them their great wealth, as some of their critics claimed?

There is some evidence to indicate that the Knights Templar crossed the Atlantic Ocean and reached North America many years before Christopher Columbus. Oak Island in Nova Scotia is alleged to be where they buried some portion of their incalculable treasures.

Will modern technology ever break through the many booby traps and snares the Templars left behind to guard their trove on that spit of land in Canada?

* * * * *

The hidden treasures of the Knights Templar cannot be estimated in terms that are realistic or that we could readily understand. Today, we speak in terms of the Rockefeller Dynasty, the Rothschild banking family,

The Templars were revered by some, despised by others. Politics hasn't changed much in the centuries since. Is there a paranormal/UFO connection with the Knights Templar? According to author and publisher Timothy Green Beckley, "I discovered that UFOs and ghosts seemed to be attracted to buried treasure ..."

Goldman Sachs, the Clinton Foundation ... but, even if you merged all the vast wealth of these and many more conglomerates, you would get nowhere near the vast fortune of the Knights Templar.

Not only are we talking about tons of gold and silver and kingly jewels, but unimaginable treasures, such as the Holy Grail and the Ark of the Covenant. The Templars also organized the first banking system, and many of their depositors were fabulously wealthy beyond one's wildest dreams. They put their monetary weight behind kings, queens, and assorted nobility. They are also known to have sacked Greece and Rome of vast fortunes.

The newly released book from Timothy Green Beckley's Inner Light-Global Communications, *Hidden Treasures of the Knights Templar: Secrets of Rennes-les-Chateau, Rosslyn Chapel, Oak Island and the Masonic Order* examines many questions concerning the whereabouts of their unique treasure trove and how it found its way to the New World long before Columbus or other explorers had set sail.

The new *Hidden Treasures* book is, like most books from Inner Light-Global Communications, very much a group effort. Beckley and I contributed chapters along with Scotsman Brian Allan, who has done hands-on research into the legendary Rosslyn Chapel in his native country for many years.

Author and television producer Rene Barnett writes about her visits to another house of worship with a mystical reputation, the Rennes-le-Chateau church in Southwest France. Sometime in the late 1800s, the parish priest there became "inexplicably and suddenly wealthy" and set about making expensive improvements to the church. Was he the lucky finder of Templar treasure?

Hercules Invictus is a scholar of Greek mythology who goes by the adopted name of one of the great Olympian heroes. For the book, he takes on the Herculean task of connecting the German philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche (commonly known for saying "God is dead"), the Holy Grail, and the long tradition of heroism that includes the Knights Templar.

Who Were These Fabulously Wealthy Knights?

The Knights Templar are one of those historical mysteries that has kept historians, conspiracy theorists, and religious adepts looking for answers down through the many centuries since the order was allegedly dissolved by an angry pope.

In a book called *Knights Templar Encyclopedia* by Karen Ralls, Ph.D., one reads that, "The Knights Templar — the famed 'warrior monks' of the late Middle Ages — still resonate in our memory today, some 700 years after their sudden arrests on Friday, October 13, 1307. Arguably the largest and most influential organization the medieval Western world had ever known, the Order of the Temple (1119-1312) was the first military-religious Order of the Western Church, a 'new knighthood.'

"Its members were not only powerful monastic warriors, but also international banking experts, agricultural land owners and developers, seasoned diplomats, businessmen, advisors to popes and kings, guardians of assets, ship owners, and much more."

But Ralls also laments the fact that "there is so much conflicting information available today" and that what we

do know has been partially lost to history in the aftermath of the destruction in 1571 of the Templar archive when the Turks attacked Cyprus.

"This devastating loss to scholars has left a gap in history, which has often led to much speculation," Ralls writes.

Nevertheless, enough information has survived to give us a general idea of what the Knights Templar were all about — their origin, mission, and later downfall.

The Early Beginnings of the Templars

As bestselling paranormal authors Brad and Sherry Steiger explain in their book *Conspiracies and Secret Societies,* the Knights Templar were part of a longer tradition of "religious-chivalric" orders, being preceded by the Knights of Saint John of Jerusalem, who later became the Knights of Malta. The combination of monasticism with

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military chivalry permitted the vow of religion and the vow of war to be united in a single effort — to free the Holy Land from the Muslims.

Two French knights, Hugues de Payens and Geoffrey of Saint-Omer, "had observed the hardships endured by Christian pilgrims en route to Jerusalem and decided to serve as guides and protectors for the defenseless travelers." The two Frenchmen had only one horse between them, but soon gained some notoriety for their service to helpless wayfarers, which inspired seven other nights to join them. The group was then known as the "Poor Soldiers of the Holy City," having bound themselves to the traditional vows of obedience, chastity, and poverty. They added oaths to defend the Holy Sepulcher in Jerusalem and to protect the pilgrims who journeyed there.

"Baldwin I, King of Jerusalem, granted the humble knights quarters on the site of Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem," the Steigers write, "and it was because of this location that they became known as the Knights of the Temple of Solomon and later as the Knights Templar or the Knights of the Red Cross. According to tradition, it was also amidst the ruins of Solomon's Temple that the knights uncovered the holy relics that would transform their order of poverty and humility into one of the wealthiest and most powerful organizations in Europe."

According to legend, because of the virtue and bravery of the Templars in defending Christian pilgrims, the head of Jesus spoke and prophesied to them.

The Decapitated Jesus Speaks

It is claimed that the Templars, while being sheltered in Jerusalem, unearthed the Holy Grail of the Last Supper along with ancient documents proving that, prior to the crucifixion, Jesus and Mary Magdalene were husband and wife.

Even stranger is this story: The Templars excavated an underground chamber that contained the head of Jesus. According to legend, because of the virtue and bravery of the Templars in defending Christian pilgrims, the head spoke and prophesied to them. There are differing versions of this "severed head" legend; some claim that the Templars spoke to the head of John the Baptist, who was in fact beheaded by King Herod in the Gospel narrative.

The Templars eventually achieved a wealth and overall power that had come to rival that of the current monarch, King Philip of France, who greedily maneuvered to take their riches for himself. The king sought the help of Pope Clement V, who was reluctant at first to move against the Templars. The Knights had been under the wing of papal blessings for a long time.

But charges against the Templars were made. They were accused by the mysterious Esquire de Floyran, who claimed to have been a member, of having degenerated into a monstrous blood cult who worshiped the three-headed demon of a heretical Muslim sect.

"De Floyran swore that he had seen initiates in the order spitting upon crucifixes," the Steigers write, "participating in vile rites, even sacrificing babies to demons."

Clement bowed to pressure and gave his approval for a judicial inquiry, and the knights were charged with heresy and immorality. In 1307, 900 knights were arrested and their properties and holdings seized. The prosecution was often forced to use torture to obtain confessions. The grand master of the Templars, Jacques de Molay, pleaded the innocence of the order against all charges but was nevertheless tortured, along with 140 other knights, by the rack, the thumbscrew, the pincers, the branding iron, and fire. Thirty-six died under torture without speaking while the remainder confessed to every charge leveled against them.

As the Steigers report: "In 1314, as he was being burned to death on a scaffold erected for the occasion in front of Notre Dame, Jacques de Molay recanted the confession he had given under torture and proclaimed his innocence to Pope Clement V and King Philip — and he invited them to meet him at Heaven's Gate. When both dignitaries died soon after de Molay's execution, it seemed to the public at large that the grand master and the Knights Templar had been innocent of the charges of heresy."

Meanwhile, in today's "politically correct" climate, the Templars are still sometimes demonized for:

- The death and destruction they caused in the Crusades.
- Supposedly occult or pagan rituals (based on hearsay from anti-Templar material promulgated by the Catholic Church as it sought to bring the Templars "to heel," fearing that their power and the respect in which they were held by the populace would ultimately bring down the papacy.)

• Confessions made by Templars, given while being tortured, or the later "revealed" confessions made public by the Inquisition.

• The complete and total disappearance without a trace of the medieval organization, which fuels speculation and conspiracy theories, still rampant some 700 years later, that assume the organization had a huge membership, unlike the reality of barely a couple of hundred.

Rosslyn Chapel and the Knights Templar

When studying subjects like UFOs and occult phenomena, one tends to continually rediscover the interrelatedness of things. For instance, a modern gray alien is closely related to ancient descriptions of both angels and demons, and all three types of those paranormal entities often spill over into encounters with ghosts and other manifestations of communication from the departed.

Some researchers, like Raymond Fowler and Dr. Kenneth Ring, make a definite connection between alien abduction and Near-Death Experiences (NDEs), arguing that the same otherworldly beings are present in both kinds of encounters and represent contact with creatures that exert a hopefully benevolent power over our very souls.

So it is with sacred sites as well. Some locations on this planet seem to radiate a kind of energy that transcends the limits of space and time and opens doorways for discerning mortals to step through into planes of existence that vibrate at a much higher frequency than everyday life on this planet allows for. It's similar to that familiar catchphrase from real estate: Location, location, location.

Rosslyn Chapel is a majestic sight after all these years, attracting tourists from all over the world who come in search of religious truth.

In this instance, we take up the study of Rosslyn Chapel, located in the Midlothia section of Scotland. Longtime paranormal researcher Brian J. Allan, in his book *Rosslyn Chapel: Occult Secrets and Esoteric Treasures Revealed*, published by Global Communications, offers his conclusions after many years of inquiry. If ever a particular place on Earth served as a "hot contact" with the strange, Rosslyn Chapel should certainly qualify.

"Over the years, especially in recent times," Allan writes, "much as been written about this small, ornate, 15th Century place of worship, some of it justified and some not. It has been described as various things, e.g., a place of piety and worship, the retro-choir of a cathedral that was never built, a spiritual machine of sorts, the hiding placed of a dimensional portal, a stone library of Masonic secrets, and also an enduring tribute to the iconic warrior monks, The Knights Templar. There is some legitimacy to all these claims, even the dimensional portal aspect, because the means to unlock this strange artifact (a set of frequencies) are also said to be displayed in the stonework, almost literally hidden in plain sight.

"Unfortunately," he continues, "the guides who take parties of visitors round the building pointing out its many unique features are unlikely to mention this, simply because it is not in their frame of reference. Why? Because besides risking ridicule from mainstream media, the implications of this revelation are staggering and might even start to unpick the legitimacy of the religion the Chapel apparently venerates. It is easier to take one of the other, perhaps more acceptable connections associated with the building, and that is the claimed link of the Sinclair family with the Knights Templar, although even this has been disputed. The link came about through the political and religious affiliations of Sir William Sinclair, who paid for the construction of the building, which was originally called the Collegiate Church of St. Matthew.

"The Sinclair family were assumed to have had strong links with the Templars," Allan goes on, "and built the chapel, not as a place of worship, but to honor them and their cause. There is certainly a considerable amount of Templar and other mystical imagery carved into the decoration. In fact, it is claimed that the Chapel vaults contain, along with the Ark of the Covenant, the

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Oak Island is located between Nova Scotia's UFO hot spots, Peggy's Cove and Shag Harbour. But is there really a connection?

treasures of the Temple of Solomon that were taken by the Templars during their time in the Holy Lands. However, none of this is proven. That said, there is little doubt that the chapel has powerful resonances with Templar traditions.

"It has also been claimed that, rather than the Knights Templar, the Sinclair's connection originated in the possibility that they helped found Scottish Freemasonry and the Templar orders associated with that. Whatever the truth, it can never be denied that this beautiful building will continue to hide its secrets from the profane, which was probably the original intention."

The Ghost and Flying Saucer Connection

In what has become his persistent theme, publisher and author Timothy Green Beckley continues to argue for a paradigm of the paranormal that brings everything together into a cohesive whole.

"Somewhere along the twisting path of the paranormal," Beckley writes, "I discovered that UFOs and ghosts seemed to be attracted to buried treasure — either to guard it or lead to its discovery. Both phenomena have supposedly led prospectors directly to the proverbial 'motherlode,' or hovered so damn near it as to be beyond mere coincidence. I guess you could say they functioned as a sort of sign as to where to dig or dive — if the ultimate prize is underwater. Other times you better get your pistol or pick axe ready to protect yourself from the walking dead, though; come to think of it, neither instrument can wound or kill something that has already turned to dust. So it's better to hope you're light on your feet and can hightail it a safe distance away.

"I have no statistics on any of these paranormal declamations," he continues, "but I've heard an assortment of rumors. Now, in the case of UFOs, we're not talking about spaceships with humanoid pilots on board, but more likely ornery spook or ghost lights that seem to be under 'intelligent control' but not piloted by 'aliens' as we've come to imagine them — at least that is what I would assume.

"Though I must say that one scribe pointed out to me that if the ancient astronauts known as the Anunnaki were really coming here from Planet X thousands of years ago to create human slaves in order to mine for gold, perhaps they are still searching for this valuable substance — or perchance the slaves themselves are returning from the realm of spirits to haunt these particular locales as a form of retribution to their slave owners. It's all assuredly conjuncture. Pure speculation. But something uncommonly bizarre does seem to be going on that connects some lost treasures with the eerie sector of the phantasmal."

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The mystery of Oak Island and its Templar connection has been promoted on the History Channel's ongoing series *The Curse of Oak Island*. (Image credit: www.history.com)

UFOs, Ghosts, and the Dreaded Curse of Oak Island — What Role Did The Templars Play?

As is true of most paranormal researchers, years of study have left Beckley with far more questions than answers. For example, he asks, "Is it possible the Knights Templar buried their vast treasures and Biblical memorabilia, including the Holy Grail, in the swampy waters of Oak Island? Has that legendary hoard been kept hidden by an underground series of booby traps that prevents anyone from getting near the treasure?"

Beckley also seeks answers to these Oak Island-related questions: Did the lights of low-hanging flying saucers lead a teenage boy to the possible location of one of the world's richest buried treasure troves over 200 years ago? And are apparitions of one type or another "camping out" to make sure no one is successful in finding whatever is buried on this isolated, windswept locale? And, furthermore, did this same supernatural force at play here put a curse on that treasure that has doomed so many seekers after its hidden hoard?

"Oak Island," Beckley writes, "is a 140-acre tree-covered spit of an island on the south shore of Nova Scotia, Canada, one of over 350 islands in Mahone Bay. Rising to a height of only 36 feet above sea level, it is situated 660 feet from shore and connected to the mainland by a modern causeway. It is currently privately owned, though several teams of treasure hunters make their home there, trying to figure out ingenious ways to get to the source of all this drama, which has become known as North America's most infamous treasure trove.

"Some say it's a conventional swashbuckler's horde," Beckley recounts. "Others insist the Knights Templar sailed the mighty seas to bury the likes of gold crosses, spectacular jewels, and perhaps even the Holy Grail and/or the mighty Ark of the Covenant. And if that isn't enough to blow your ever-loving treasure-hunting mind, some proclaim that Shakespeare's 'lost sonnets' could be sealed in a vault deep underground."

(Of course, in this account, Shakespeare isn't really Shakespeare but the likes of Francis Bacon, First Viscount of Saint Alban, who was an English philosopher, statesman, scientist, jurist, orator, essayist, and author. He served both as Attorney General and Lord Chancellor of England. And since the Bard was really illiterate and could only just about sign his name, someone else had to be responsible for his penmanship. But that's another story, one that we have covered previously in our published tract by Sean Casteel, called *Shakespeare's Confidential Dossier: To Be Or Not To Be?*)

"Regardless of what is buried on Oak Island," Beck-

ley adds, "it has to be more valuable than the Queen's Jewels, as no one in their right bloody mind would go to the extreme efforts that were made to render the treasure inaccessible by an elaborate series of booby traps that have kept the treasure out of the hands of dozens and dozens of treasure seekers and killed a half dozen individuals in the process."

But what exactly is the story behind the curse of Oak Island?

"It all started one dark night way back in 1795 when a teenage boy named Daniel McGinnis witnessed ethereal nocturnal lights winding their way amongst the trees on a little island across the water from his family's home in Nova Scotia. His interest aroused, he rowed out to the island the next day to try to figure out the source of the lights," says a posting on "The Witching Hour" Website.

McGinnis most likely never found out the mystery of what we might today identify as "spook lights" or "ghost lights," but he did find a circular impression in the ground about a dozen feet across. One's first thought is that the circular impression might have been the familiar landing traces sometimes left behind by a UFO, but the mystery is a little different here.

It was generally known that pirates in the 1600s often chose the scantily populated shores of eastern Canada to hide their illicit treasures. With that idea in mind, McGinnis and some friends began to dig on Oak Island, becoming the first people seduced by the location's lure of gold and whatever other riches might lie beneath their feet.

But was the fabled hidden hoard really left behind by the Knights Templar, who deposited incalculable wealth at the bottom of a sophisticated, multiple booby-trapped hiding place that even our modern technology has still never managed to penetrate in order to get to the actual loot? Beckley is quite the fan of the History Channel's long-running program *Curse of Oak Island*, and he awaits the answer to the mystery along with his fellow viewers.

And if the truth they uncover leads us all back to the Knights Templar and their slippery path through human history, we shouldn't be too surprised.

Suggested Reading (All Titles Available on Amazon.Com)

- *Hidden Treasures of The Knights Templar: Secrets of Rennes-Les-Chateau, Rosslyn Chapel, Oak Island and the Masonic Order*
- *Alien Space Gods of Ancient Greece and Rome — Revelations of the Oracle of Delphi*
- *America's Strange and Supernatural History, Includes Prophecies of the Presidents*
- YouTube Channel — *Mr. UFO's Secret Files:* https://www.youtube.com/user/MRUFO1100 ◆

FLYING HUMANOIDS: THE HOUSTON BATMAN

BY VINCE BIOS, WWW.ABNORMALREALM.COM

Cryptozoology is the study of animals, plants, and other creatures that have not yet been accepted by science to exist or be real. Creatures that are studied and investigated by cryptozoologists are called cryptids. There are classifications of these cryptids into categories such as mammals, hominids, birds, legendary, extraterrestrial, and so on.

One unusual group listed in cryptozoology involves creatures labeled as winged humanoids. They are beings with human-like or human-shaped bodies possessing the ability of flight by means of feathered or bat-like wings. The New Jersey Devil, the Mothman, and the Owlman of Cornwall would fall under this category, along with a lesser-known cryptid called the Houston Batman.

In 1953, among the headlines in the *Houston Chronicle*, was an article reporting a frightening encounter with the unknown creature that would later be called the Houston Batman or Horror.

A 23-year-old housewife, Hilda Walker, along with two of her neighbors, Judy Meyer and Howard Phillip, were sitting on the front porch talking. Hilda suddenly noticed a large shadow moving across the yard. She pointed out to the others what she observed, and they all became frozen in fear after they found the source of the shadow.

All three claimed to witness what appeared as a man flying above the houses. They described it's body as human-shaped, dressed in a body-tight black outfit resembling a paratrooper's suit, with a pair of attached bat-style wings. The creature was said to stand over six feet in height and was surrounded in a glowing haze, yellow in color. It flew around for a few minutes and then suddenly vanished from the witnesses' sight.

The image at left shows a screen capture of a video posted on www.inquisitr.com that reportedly captured a flying humanoid over Phoenix, Arizona. The image above is an enlargement of this screen capture.

Hilda reported the incident to local police the following morning, which eventually was picked up by the local news media. Over the decades, there has been other unconfirmed sightings of the Houston Batman during the late-80s, mid-90s, and in the early-2000s as posts on the Internet.

The creature's true nature has been a heated topic of debate. Some cryptozoologists theorize it to be an unknown species, much like some say the Jersey Devil may actually be a type of bird.

It's important to note that during the same time, people reported spotting UFOs over Houston, which resulted in suggestions that the being was an alien. There have been conspiracy theories implying the creature was Spring Heel Jack, who once terrorized the streets of London in the late 19th Century, as both carry similar characteristics. Many speculate the Houston Horror was nothing more than a played-out hoax on Hilda Walker and her neighbors.

> Some say the Houston Batman was an alien due to the number of UFOs that were witnessed in the area of the flying humanoid sightings.

Sightings of flying humanoids are truly one of the world's most bizarre mysteries, as the Houston Batman is not an isolated occurrence in Texas. In some southern states and Mexico during the early 2000s, a new phenomenon unfolded involving reported sightings of Unidentified Flying Humanoids.

People were witnessing human or human-like creatures flying, hovering, or floating in the air without any noticeable means, such as wings. The Internet holds many video recording of such encounters, along with a mountain of theories.

Source of screen capture on the previous page: http://www.inquisitr.com/2967138/flying-humanoid-alien-sighted-over-phoenix-alien-astronaut-lands-in-spacesuit-ufo-bloggers-claim-bizarrely-video/. ◆

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The Magic Words

By Jill Marie Morris, www.jillmariemorris.com

Considering the length of time I have been doing readings, I have lost track of the number of times I am asked, "Does [my dearly departed] have a code word for me? We agreed we would say it if one of us dies and comes back with a message for the other."

I've cringed, nearly every time this question has been posed. The reason for my response is rather simple.

Considering there are individuals who are hinging every last breath of the consultation in hopes that the "magic words" will be uttered, I cannot help but feel badly for them from the perspective that they will more than likely overlook every other validation spoken during the reading. Gauging the entire reading on a word or phrase can cause quite a bit of distraction, tension, and ultimately disappointment.

Typically, I will begin a reading by asking two questions, followed by a very brief explanation of the more major components of most readings. This is routine protocol for all of my new clients.

Has the client ever had a reading before, and if so, what type? This is an important question to open dialogue and reassure the client that every psychic operates differently and often receives and interprets messages in a way that is not only unique to the psychic, but to the relationship between client and spirit.

Gently reminding the client that no two readings are ever the same and in turn respecting any prior consultations that may have taken place with another mystic, will help to neutralize preconceived notions. It also helps put a nervous client at ease should it be their first session with a psychic. This is also a good time to describe the types of messages that may present (symbolic, literal, etc.).

Onto the overall relay of spirit message ...

Does the client want filtered or unfiltered information? This will provide a direction to proceed should anything negative, frightening, or unsavory present. On an aside, the vast majority want to go full-throttle, therefore opting for the unfiltered approach. Only a small percentage ask for a filtered (positive-to-neutral information) reading.

Segway into the explanation and meanings of colors that may present during the consultation. What may work for me may not be the same for another psychic and/or medium. A summary of colors and associated meanings are given at this point. For example, the color pink is an indication of the strength of a relationship. The darker the pink, the deeper the bond.

Colors are important and quite prevalent in my read-

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ings. As stated, what may be defined by one reader may be completely different to the next. It is very personal and subjective to the psychic's long-developed means of interpretation of the color(s).

Lastly, a little blurb about those magic words. Again, this helps to reduce tension and better facilitates communication with spirit.

Compassion for those who are grieving is a must. This aspect is super important to make sure the client does not overlook, or ignore, the entire session should the sentiment uttered in a spiritual pact prior to their passing not present. A reader may totally validate experiences that illustrate a loved one is with the client, yet the client could be relying on a specific word or phrase to surface as the sole indicator of spirit's presence.

Advising the client to let go of the word(s) or phrase before the reading begins will enable a more fluid reading and understanding of the message. As one would expect, there are always skeptics who literally refuse to believe any validations unless the magic words have been conveyed. Even then, I have seen a naysayer flinch when they are spoken and then stumble to rationalize it was purely coincidental; not the least bit meaningful.

Having conducted readings for more than 30 years, it is a crapshoot as to the frequency of covert verbiage presenting. At times, it has been immediate, while at other times it has taken a while, and in all honesty, sometimes never at all. Regardless, it has been an incredible experience to randomly utter a message that has meant so much to a client.

My advice to those seeking "proof" by the code word(s) is to remove them from your mind and heart during a reading. Listen to the other validating points of the message, as they are equally as important. These are details that you will know are real and prove that spirit is with you.

By denying other important aspects of a reading relative to validation, you will only deny enlightenment and love by spirit. Just because your magic words are not spoken does not mean your loved one isn't with you or does not love you. It's also not an indicator of how good or bad the reader is.

Relish in the radiant light that fills your heart and soul knowing they saw you eat Captain Crunch with coffee creamer for breakfast this morning. Delight in the fact they were laughing at you when you bent over and split your britches the other night. Embrace these wonderful tidbits of authenticity that convey they are with you in spirit.

Secret words may take time, or they may never come at all, but please know that I will cry right along with you when spoken. Sometimes the sheer surprise of your code phrase or word will happen just when you need it the most. Until then, accept and be thankful for the other validations you have received from spirit. Each is equally meaningful in its own place and time. ◆

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With Krystle Vermes & Manny Veiga

ALL DAY PARANORMAL

MANNY APPROVED

PSYCHIC DETECTIVE

By Willie Windwalker Gibson

I have written in previous stories that my background as a young man was in law enforcement. I have been a peace officer, private detective, and a special security agent for celebrities. Having this background has help me in many ways.

I took the knowledge I gained in these various fields and applied them to my spiritual work as well. Having the ability to see and hear spirits, I was able to use my energies to do remote viewing and work different cases using that ability.

One case I will share with you involved a murder. I have changed the names and location to secure privacy for the victim and her family. It was about five years ago, when I received an email from a young man seeking my help in the murder of his friend, Alice.

Alice's body was found in a pond several miles from her home. The coroner ruled her death an accidental drowning. The young man went on to say in his letter to me that he thought her death was murder, because he obtained a copy of Alice's autopsy report, which stated there was no water in her lungs.

The man asked the local sheriff about the report saying that Alice did not have water in her lungs. The sheriff told the young man that the death was deemed accidental and the case was closed. This did not sit well with the young man, so he started digging into Alice's background. He found out that she had been seeing a man named Steven for about two weeks. In checking into Steven's background, the man found Steven had been in trouble a lot. In one case, he was accused of sexual assault, but the sheriff found no evidence to arrest him.

The man had heard of me and that I worked cases using remote viewing, so he contacted me via email. After I read his letter to me, I contacted him. I told him I would like to see whatever reports he had on Alice's death. He told me he would send me the file on her.

In a few days, I got the file by mail. It contained the

autopsy findings, pictures of Alice's body, and the surrounding area where she was found. There were detailed photos of the pond and the land around the pond.

The report said that Alice was 20 years old, five feet two inches tall, and 108 pounds. I could see that her hair was red.

The report said that the body had been found by two men who were going fishing in the pond. One of the men was named Steven Cook. The other man was named Allen Turner. Their pictures were also included in the file. As I looked through the pictures and read the coroner's report, I thought to myself that the report was not right. The fact that no water was in Alice's lung did not jive to me, just as her friend had said.

I took the snapshot of Alice's body and held it in my left palm, placing my right palm over it. I closed my eyes and said out loud, "OK Alice, tell me what happened."

Right away I started seeing images. There was sort of a movie starting to run in my head. I saw a white house with blue trim around the windows. Alice comes out of

the front door of the house. Then a blue pickup truck pulled up in front of the house. A man got out. It was the man named Steven, who was mentioned in the police file. Alice went over to the truck and got in. Steven got in the truck, and they drove off. I could see the truck going down the highway and turn off the road onto a dirt road that went up to what looked like a utility shack of some sort.

Alice got out of the truck, and so did Steven. They started kissing. Then another car drove up the road. It was a green Chevy Nova. It stopped next to Steven's truck, and a man got out. I could see it was the man named Allen, who was also mentioned in the police file. Allen walked up to Steven and Alice. Alice looked scared. Allen grabbed for Alice, and she started to run. But she did not get far. The two men tackled Alice to the ground. They tried to pull Alice's clothes off, but she struggled and started to scream.

Steven covered Alice's mouth, and she struggled until her face turned red. Eventually, she stopped moving, and I could see Alice's soul leave her body. The two men got up and looked at Alice's still body. I could see them pacing about wondering what to do. Then they picked up Alice's body and placed it in the back of the blue pickup.

The two men took Steve's pickup and left the Chevy behind. I could see them drive the body to the pond and place Alice face down in the shallow part. I could see Steven take his cell phone and make a call. Shortly thereafter, I could see a police car drive up and a sheriff get out. Then more cars arrived. But at that point the image in my mind started to fade out.

I quickly picked up the phone and called Alice's friend. I told him what I saw and that I believe Steven and Allen had murdered Alice. I told him she was killed in an area that had a utility shed.

Alice's friend said he knew where that was. I told the young man that maybe he should contact the sheriff and tell him what he had found out. The man told me that about two weeks after Alice's death, Allen was killed in a traffic accident and Steven over dosed on heroin shortly after that. That seemed odd to me.

I asked the man what he was going to do? He told me he would tell Alice's parents what I saw. The man went on to tell me it would be no use in contacting the sheriff. I asked why. It was then he told me that Allen was the sheriff's nephew. I then put two and two together, and it read cover up. I told the man that I would drop my involvement right there, because even though I had seen a murder through remote viewing, it was not evidence for the court. I told the young man goodbye and hung up.

I started to wonder about the two murderers. I started looking at their pictures again, and I started seeing what had happened to them. Allen and Steven were in Allen's car. They were driving along the highway. They were arguing, and it seemed to me that Allen was going to fess up to the killing.

The car stopped, and the two got out. They started to fight. Steven got the better of Allen, knocking him out. Steven placed Allen in the car and drove the car to a place where the road narrowed. Steven stopped the car, got out, and then put the car in gear. The car went off the road, hit a tree, and caught fire. Steven walked away.

Then I saw Steven in a room where he gave himself a shot. I could see his energy dim. Then he was dead. I don't know if it was accidental or not. I do believe in the universe dealing out justice for people wronged. I think Alice got her justice in the end.

I have worked a few cases such as this one, and I have found that in most cases, once the truth comes out, balance is restored.◆

Is My House *Haunted?*

By Krystle Vermes, www.getspooked.net

When I decided to sign a lease for a new apartment, there were many factors to consider. Was the rent reasonable? Did I like the layout of the apartment? What about the neighborhood?

But perhaps the most important question came to me long after I signed my name on the bottom line — is this place haunted?

At that point I had already locked in the deal, but there was nothing to be afraid of anyway — or so I thought. I had of course visited the apartment before making a final decision. Nothing felt "off" to me at the time, which I took as a good sign. I've heard from enough experts in the field to know that anything that gives you the creeps should be an immediate red flag.

But I still wasn't completely sure. The next logical step was to use the Internet on my quest for more information.

On the Hunt for Haunted History

After a rather lengthy Google search of the property and its address, I came up empty. The only information I could find was on one family who had lived there almost a hundred years ago, but there was no insight into whether anyone had died on the property. A search for fire records also turned up nothing. I mention this because there had in fact been a fire where my previous apartment was located at one point in history. (You never know what you'll turn up.)

Now it was time to get creative.

I decided to take photos of the apartment and post them on Reddit. Forums are good for finding everything from obscure news to mouth-watering food porn. As I've found from my use of them in the past, they're also a treasure trove of paranormal information.

After sharing my photos with the World Wide Web, I started to receive responses from casual Reddit users.

"I didn't spot anything weird in the pics," one user wrote.

"Didn't see anything, but super jealous of your place!" another wrote.

It was fun — and flattering — for a while, but then it turned weird.

Self-proclaimed psychics began pointing out one particular picture that seemed to harbor bad feelings. Most agreed that while there was nothing evil in the space, it seemed that the building itself had absorbed negative energy over time. In short, the problem lied within the actual walls.

"A lot of arguing happened in this place," one user claimed.

"It's in the brick," another person wrote.

"I think if someone stayed here, they would feel really sad or depressed," someone chimed in.

Now I wasn't sure what I had gotten into or what to do next.

Looking Ahead to the Future

I've made my little plans to do the best I can in terms of blessing and smudging the apartment before I move in. I think I lucked out in the sense that my place doesn't appear to be engulfed in dark, demonic energy — at least that's what I believe after touring the place.

Whether or not these psychics are right is another story, but I always appreciate good food for thought.

At the end of the day, the bottom line is that there were people who came before us — a lot of people. Unfortunately, some of them met untimely, gruesome ends, depending on where you look. We can only hope that it wasn't in our new apartment or house before we move in, but so what if it was?

Each person handles these situations differently. We've all heard the tales of people who happily live side-by-side with spirits who used to own their home. You can call it crazy, but you can also call it accepting. The world could use a little more of that. ◆

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PSEUDONYM PRESS PUBLISHING

THE HISTORY OF SÉANCES

By Winter M. Balefire, www.WinterBalefire.com

The word séance is French and literally translates to seat, sitting, or session. When we hear the word séance, we think of people sitting around a table in a dimly lit room while a spirit medium attempts to contact the deceased. Usually these experiences are sought by those in mourning who need closure.

How Did Séances Start?

One of the first widely documented accounts of a séance was in 1848 with Kate and Margaret (Maggie) Fox. These sisters said they were frightened by loud knocking and banging sounds in their New York home. One day Kate decided to ask the source of these noises to knock in response when she snapped her fingers. This test was successful, and the girls formed a system with the spirit that gave them yes or no answers.

Soon they convinced others they were communicating with the spirit of a man who had been murdered in their home. The story became widely known, and the girls now had an audience. They began to hold popular séances around 1850, and this was believed to be the start of the Spiritualist movement.

Later in 1888, Maggie admitted that the knocking sounds had been staged, but many held onto the idea that these séances were legitimate ways to communicate with the dead.

Spirit Cabinets

When this form of spirit communication became popular, spirit mediums began to use "spirit cabinets." These were either actual pieces of furniture or a curtain that the medium would sit behind. Usually, the medium was bound to a chair, with items such as musical instruments placed at their feet. During the session, ghostly hands and faces would appear through a hole in the cabinet or through the curtain and the instruments would begin to play.

The traditional Séance is featured in the Haunted Mansion at Disneyland, where Madame Leota summons ghosts as musical instruments and other objects levitate through the air.

Upon opening the cabinet or pulling the curtain, the audience would see that the medium was still bound, proving it was actual spirit communication.

Table Tilting and Automatic Writing

Other popular practices during a séance were table tilting and automatic writing. Table tilting was done by a group of people, usually a group of four or five individuals. Each person would sit with their hands flat on a table. Usually, there were several sessions before anything would occur. When this practice was successful, the table would vibrate or move and knocking sounds would be heard.

Automatic writing was performed by a medium during a trance or an altered state of consciousness. The medium would write out words or sentences, supposedly

messages from the spirit. This allowed the medium to be used as a tool for the spirit to communicate through, a dangerous practice to say the least.

The practices of table tilting and automatic writing were believed by some to be more of an act of the subconscious and a way to tap into the psychic energy of the living.

A Haunting Profit

Unfortunately, with the popularity of séances came many frauds. A dark room and a few simple magic tricks accompanied by wigs and make-up were effective ways to convince an audience and make money. Some mediums would hide wigs and make-up in their seats for a quick change while the participants were waiting with closed eyes.

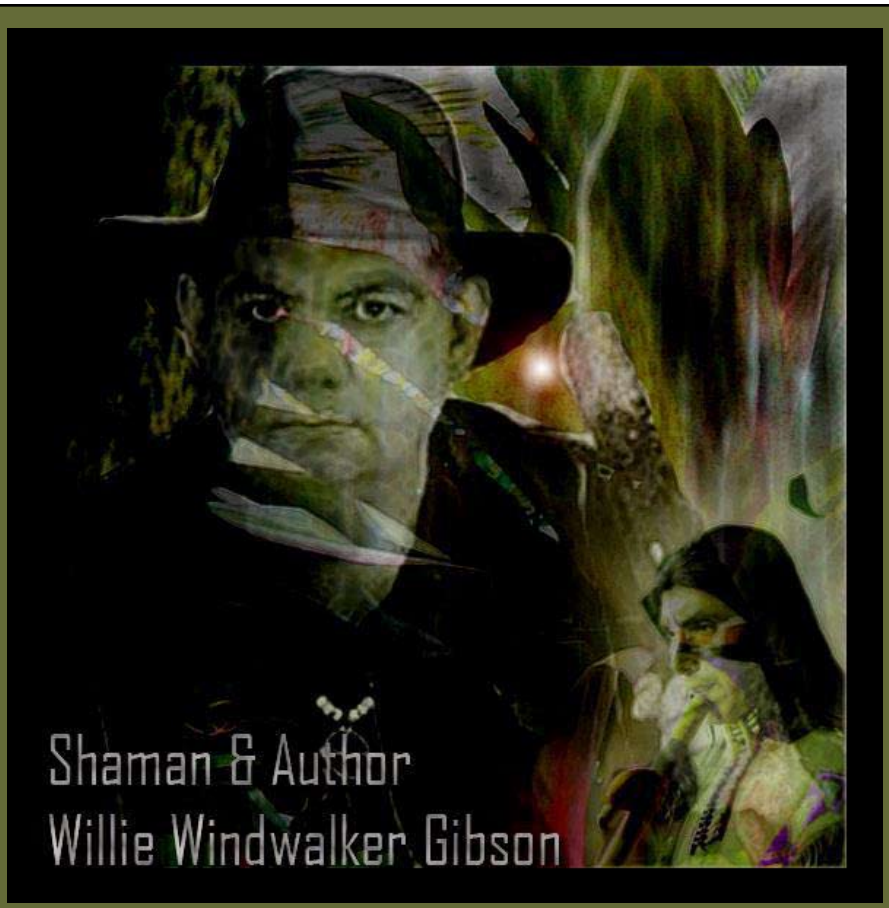
Faces were painted on balloons to create a floating apparition and objects were tied with fishing line so they would appear to levitate. The spirit cabinet made a wonderful hiding place for any escape artist to make their session seem real. However, not all mediums were frauds.

A Magician to Debunk the Magic

Soon scientists and even some magicians would come to check the authenticity of the séance and ensure there were no illusions planned. These were in a way the first paranormal investigators.

One of my favorite stories of séance debunking involves Mr. Harry Houdini himself. His training in magic allowed him to expose frauds. He would often attend sessions in disguise with a reporter and a police officer. He wrote about his experiences in his book *A Magician Among Spirits*.

Before Houdini's death, he and his wife Bess agreed that if his spirit would ever return he would utter the words "Rosabelle Believe"; this was from a play Bess performed in when the couple first met and the name was engraved inside of her ring. Houdini passed away on October 31, 1926. Bess held séances every Halloween for an entire decade, but Houdini never appeared. ◆



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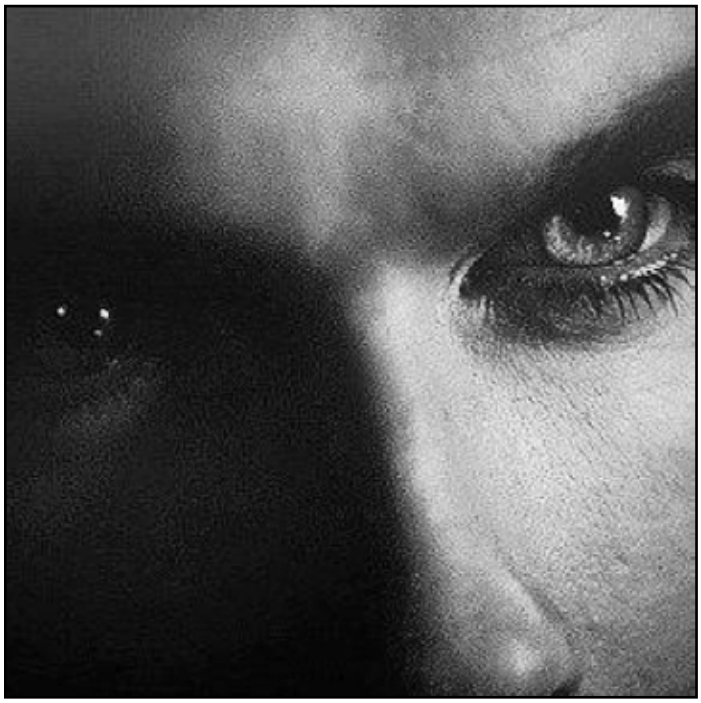
My Encounter With a Vampire

True encounter from Naryha Castaneda; written by Nonny M. Deutsch

Naryha Castaneda is a psychic medium originally from Peru. To learn more about Naryha, see the Psychic Spotlight in this issue.



In my mid-20s, I performed spiritual readings and cleansings in a small town in Peru. My customers came from all over to see me. I had an assistant who took care of the front area of the business. She answered the phones and took care of all the appointments. She also met with customers prior to their session with me. I had a strict policy to never meet with my clients prior to meeting them because this would interfere with their reading.

People came to see me for different reasons; there were some who wanted to know what their future held for them, i.e., money, new job, relationships, etc. Others wanted to know if they had past lives that could explain and answer some questions. But the majority came for healing from the pains of divorce, sickness, and even demon possessions.

My psychic gift came to me at a very young age. I believe it developed at five years old. It was around that age when my Third Eye was open. As I grew older and started to understand and guide my abilities, I started to help others. I never use my Third Eye in my personal life; I only use it to help others in a private setting.

It's been my experience in this line of work that at some point I will cross paths with the very strange, things I may not be able to explain. But nothing could have prepared me for what walked into my life one unexpected day.

* * * * *

It was a day like any other. The waiting room was filled with anxious customers patiently waiting for their time with me. My assistant was my eyes and ears and kept me informed on the climate outside my office. On this day, my assistant came to me with a request from a client waiting outside. She expressed that it was vital that he meet with me as soon as possible. I declined his request for the fact that there were customers ahead of him. My assistant went back to let him know he would have to wait, but he remained persistent. I came out of my office for a peek, but I couldn't see his face. He had an unfolded newspaper covering his face. I then agreed to come out and greet him to see what his sense of urgency was.

As I made my way to him, I noticed the people in the

waiting room were looking his way gazing at him. I thought to myself *how odd* as I approached him. I introduced myself, "Hello, I am Naryha. You needed to see me?"

He slowly lowered the newspaper, and I noticed two piercing blue eyes glaring back at me. He stood up and cordially introduced himself. (I cannot mention his name; the near mention of his name would summon his presence). I was transfixed with this man's beauty; his skin was soft, pure white, and young. There was not one blemish on it. He was radiant and beautiful, his hair dark as the night and combed to perfection.

I asked him, "What is your urgency?"

He replied, "I've heard about your abilities, and I was curious to come meet with you. But I knew coming here that there may be nothing you can do for me; I needed to try anyway."

"WHAT I THOUGHT WAS SALVATION CAME TO ME IN A DARK, WHISPERY VOICE THAT SEEMED TO COME FROM NOWHERE AND EVERYWHERE."

I looked at him with confidence, "How do you know that I can't help you?"

"No one can," he kindly replied. I asked him to follow me as I made my way to my office. Right before I asked him to have a seat, I reached over to him and placed my hand over his. I instantly felt something was not right; I could not see his spiritual light. His spirit did not have any form to it. It looked like an animal; amorphous in nature. I saw that it had long, dark hair covering its body and face.

I thought to myself, *Oh my God. What is this animal spirit I see?* The other visions I saw were of little children surrounding him. They looked to be suffering; there was blood. It was horrible.

With desperate emotion, I asked him, "Why do I see children around you?" His reply shocked me. He simply confirmed that I was correct. He then tried to explain to me that he needs these children. He needs their pure energy to survive. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I needed to help this man. He reaffirmed that there was nothing that could be done.

He continued to explain, "I've searched and searched, but no one has ever been able to help me."

I insisted, "I will try with everything in my power to help you. But first I need to understand how this happened to you."

In my 27 years of experience with the supernatural, I have seen many unexplained things, but this was different. I have never come across or even knew this kind of strange phenomenon even existed. It made me sad to think that it was possible I would not be able to help him. Maybe understanding how this happened to him would give me the information I needed to see what I was dealing with.

He agreed and began to share his encounter with me. I sat back in my chair and listened with curiosity and anticipation.

* * * * *

He closed his eyes, took a deep, soft breath, and then paused for a minute. He seemed to meditate as he reached back into his memory to pull out the details of his experience, as if he had to go back many years. In a deep, soft voice, he finally spoke.

"As a young boy, I lived in a small, poor village in a cold, broken-down shack. I was the youngest of four boys. If you need to know how poor we were, every day we had to decide who wasn't going to eat. We had no heat; our clothes were dirty and torn. There was no love in our home; it was dark and depressing. I can't tell you how many nights I went to bed with ungodly hunger pains, crying myself to sleep wanting the pain to stop. Naryha, have you ever felt such cruel, stabbing cold crawling, devouring your fragile pale shivering skin? The kind of cold that sinks deep into your bones and grips onto them like death?"

He continued on: "My miserable existence took a toll on me. I felt desperation. I welcomed death, a tragedy at such a young age. Salvation seem to come, but it came at a high price. I recall nights while in deep sleep, something crawling on top of me. It didn't feel human. I didn't know what it was. What I did know was it was pure evil; somehow, I could feel its insatiable hunger, its rage. I was frozen with fear. The creature came every night after that. The attacks were more frequent, more violent, and extremely terrifying because it began to rape me night after night. I couldn't see it; there was nothing physical to fight off. I didn't know how to stop it."

The man continued on: "Finally, what I thought was salvation came to me in a dark, whispery voice that seemed to come from nowhere and everywhere. No one else could hear it. It spoke to me: "Do you want out of this miserable existence?" Shivering with fear I thought to myself, *Of course I wanted it all to end.* I was desperate as any frightened soul would be. The entity told me it could make it all stop, the hunger, the cold, the attacks. All I had to do was invite it in. The entity wanted to be a part of me; possess me."

The man concluded, "So now you know my story and why I came seeking for your help. My desire is to be free from the entity."

→

It was a moment before I responded, trying to take in what I just heard.

"That is an incredible story ... Oh, I didn't get your name," I said to him.

"You must be careful when using my name. If you talk about me, say or mention my name, you are inviting me into your home. I would be able to see and hear everything that is happening.

I don't know why I didn't heed his warning about not saying his name. One evening my husband bought me sexy lingerie. During the evening, I mentioned to my husband about my meeting with this strange man who claimed to be a vampire. I did say his name a couple of times while in conversation. I didn't consider at the time that what the man told me would happen.

In my last meeting with him, I came to the realization that I couldn't help him. The entity was too strong. I also discovered that the man and the entity were one, and that was why I couldn't see a way to separate the two. The man knew this, and that is why he stated in the beginning that he could not be helped. To my surprise, he complimented me on my husband's taste in lingerie. I was speechless and embarrassed. "How could you know that?" I asked him.

"I told you if you say my name then you are summoning me into your home," he said.

* * * * *

Some time went by, and I had grown curious about my vampire client and what could have become of him. I decided to go see him and invited one of my friends to come along with me. We reached his address, and I explained to my friend who this man was. I was excited to introduce her to a real live Vampire. When we arrived, I rang the doorbell. A lady greeted us and asked what our visit was about. I asked to see the man, but the lady quickly replied, "Sorry he is not seeing anyone now."

Suddenly, a voice from the back of the house shouted, "I'm only interested in meeting with Naryha, not the other women." He psychically knew I wasn't alone and made that clear when he said he only wanted to see me.

I didn't know what to expect at this point. I hadn't seen him for a few months. I expected to see the young, beautiful man I met in our first meeting. What walked out of the shadows to greet me was not the young man I remembered; instead it was the image of an old, pale, and frail man. I could not believe my eyes. He had aged many years in just a few months. But that was impossible.

"Now you see why I needed the children. I need their energy, their pure life force. Their purity is what keeps me young, strong, and fed. A child's energy source is the key to my survival."

I touched his hand again. This time I could see the evil entity that had fused itself to him. The creature was hideous, a parasite living off his life force. He was being used to feed the entity inside of him. Now I knew that there was nothing I could do.

Before we parted, he asked a favor of me. He asked me if I could take him to the park and drop him off. I asked why the park. He explained I would understand when we got there.

As I approached the park, I saw there were three kids playing in the park. I understood and told him, "No, you can't do this; they are innocent children!"

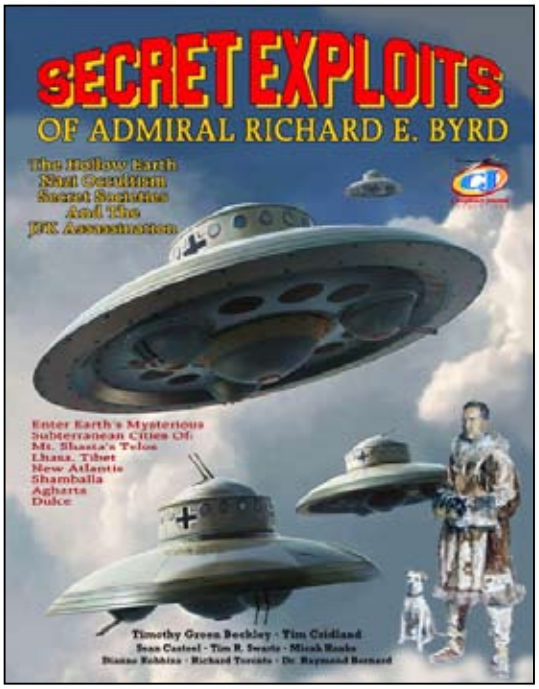
Without a word, he exited my car. I didn't know what to do at this point. He walked off and I drove away, looking through my rearview mirror I saw him slowly approach the three boys playing. After a few moments, I had to go back to see what happened. When I arrived at the park I didn't see the man anymore; he was gone. All I saw were the three little boys lifeless but not dead; they seemed to be in an unconscious state lying there on the park grass. I sat there parked in my car feeling guilty, feeling helpless.

My experience with him was unbelievable; it was incredible even for me. I felt like dying because I had three kids of my own at home. He told me not to worry: "Your children have expressed perfect sentiment that when I approached to play with them they rejected me."

I boldly expressed to him that "it should never occur to you to ever approach my children again!" In the end, I remained incredulous about this experience. I have categorized everything that I have witnessed to this day as extremely strange and rare.

What I got to know of him was that he led a very lonely, solitary life, but he was healthy, very healthy. He spent most of his time writing. He lived enclosed in his house; he simply didn't have a life or care for one. He expressed to me that he didn't need a social life; he was very focused on his family. ◆

DID ADMIRAL RICHARD E. BYRD LEAD A SECRET "PRIVATE LIFE" AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE PUBLIC? WHAT WAS HIS ULTIMATE INVOLVEMENT WITH THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY?



Several years ago a mysterious manuscript said to be Admiral Richard E. Byrd's Private Diary emerged. In it Byrd wrote about a vast ice free "paradise" beyond the Poles:

"We are crossing over the small mountain range and still proceeding northward as best as can be ascertained. Beyond the mountain range is what appears to be a valley with a small river or stream running through the center portion. There should be no green valley below! Something is definitely wrong and abnormal here! We should be over Ice and Snow! To the port side are great forests growing on the mountain slopes. Our navigation instruments are still spinning, the gyroscope is oscillating back and forth!"

During his career as an explorer, up until his death in March 1957, Byrd was considered a national hero. Besides exploring both Poles, it is alleged that the veteran Navy commander had come upon an entrance way that led into a Hollow Earth inhabited by a race of giants.

Rumor also has it that Byrd, during his 1947 expedition, was confronted by a "lost" Battalion of Nazis whose settlement was being guarded by a fleet of back engineered "Flying Saucers." And while Byrd's scientific team was supposed to stay for six months in this frozen region, his expedition was called off shortly after his arrival.

What is generally not known is that on one of Byrd's sojourns to Antarctica, he sought to stave off mutiny from among his crew by enlisting some of the younger members into a very secretive "Loyal Legion," which enabled him to clamp down on any leaks about his missions and discoveries.

And while the content of Byrd's "secret diary" is open to debate, researcher and author Tim Cridland searches deeply into the many shadowy unknowns surrounding Byrd and the Nazis as well as a previously undisclosed wrinkle: a closely guarded connection between JFK's assassination to the iron grip of those determined to keep the secrets surrounding UFOs and the arrival of ultra-terrestrials locked away from public scrutiny forever. This conspiracy involved members of a sinister secret group of wealthy and "well connected" individuals that included Lyndon Johnson, John Connelly and at least one member of Byrd's family among its ranks.

This book takes a wholly original approach to a great many areas of interest revolving around the concept that our Earth is "hollow," and that a vast cavern system, constructed eons ago, exists connecting various subterranean cities with their hidden gateways back to the surface world. Both benevolent beings as well as "denizens of the deep" are said to populate this hidden realm.

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Yet Another Waverly Hills Article

By Bob Fountain, Spectral Tech

I must admit that the title to this article seems a little strange, but there must be hundreds of stories already written about the paranormal activity witnessed at the Waverly Hills Sanatorium. When our team went to Waverly Hills in May 2014, we experienced what many others have before us. This location has been on many investigator's bucket lists for good reason.

In an article I wrote about my recent investigation at Bobby Mackey's Music World in the March issue of *Paranormal Underground* magazine, I mentioned that Waverly Hills lived up to its reputation and left it at that. But someone convinced me that I should still share our experiences for those who haven't read all those articles mentioned above or for those who are on the fence about investigating this interesting site.

Waverly Hills Sanatorium, located in Louisville, Kentucky, was built to treat tuberculosis patients and originally opened in 1910. Over the years, thousands of these patients died from this terrible disease, as well as from some of the gruesome medical procedures performed on them while they were there. Some patients had lungs or ribs surgically removed in an attempt to cure them. Some of these spirits have never left.

Waverly Hills Sanatorium opened in 1920 to treat tuberculosis patients. After many deaths at the facility over the years, it's now known as one of the most haunted locations in America.

Like many popular commercial paranormal sites, Waverly Hills is a well-oiled enterprise. They have a menu of options, from four-hour investigations to exclusive access to the building for the entire night. For the shorter, multiple team investigations, the volunteers for the site ensure that the various teams are placed on different floors to ensure privacy and to reduce contamination of each team's investigation. We opted for the four-hour investigation.

The Investigation Begins

The investigation started at midnight, and we started on the fifth floor. The volunteers gave us a brief history of each floor, and then we were given a time limit to explore the individual floor before moving on to the next floor.

During this four-hour "package," we investigated all the floors and the so-called death tunnel, where they removed the deceased on a daily basis. I think it is really called the death tunnel because once you walk the steep 525-foot decline to the bottom of the tunnel and the incline return to the top, you feel like you are going to die.

We captured faint EVPs as we went from floor to floor, and even in between floors walking on the stairways. Rather than turning on our recorders just for EVP sessions, I usually turn on mine as soon as

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we enter a site and leave it on until we leave. This often captures responses to our "living" conversations throughout the investigations. This makes for some extremely long review sessions, but it is often worth the effort.

On moving from the first floor to the second floor, we were commenting how awful it must have been staying there. We captured a female voice that clearly said, "So sad." On the third floor, we captured several voices in an apparent conversation that we could not make out, but when the team started a formal EVP session, we got nothing.

The Creeper

When we arrived on the fourth floor, the guide told us the story about the "creeper," a supposedly extremely negative entity that often manifests as a shadow person and creates fear in anyone unlucky enough to cross its path. I am always suspect that many of these "ghost stories" are just intended to heighten the adventure of the investigation. At least that's what I thought.

While the rest of the team decided to perform an EVP session at the end of one of the wings, I decided to walk to the other end of the floor to see if I could pick up any activity. I am not afraid of much and have spent nights alone in many haunted sites, so walking down a long hall in the dark does not bother me at all. But this time, when I was about 30 feet from the end of the hall, I froze in terror and felt like I was about to die. I could not move.

I could not see any movement, and the logical part of my mind told me there was nothing there. But this feeling of dread would not go away. Did I cross paths with the creeper?

I finally mustered the energy to move back down the hall, but I did it walking backwards. When I got back to the team, I told them what happened. They decided to all go down the same hallway. I wisely decided to stay far behind, but when they got close to where I had stopped, they stopped as well and decided to go back as quickly as possible. Several of the team said they had a really bad feeling at that location.

One of our investigators investigated Waverly Hills a year earlier and captured what appeared to be a shadow figure in this very hall (see picture on this page).

If I ever get the chance to go back to Waverly Hills, I probably will still go down that same hallway, but I hope I never experience that amount of fear again.

The Autopsy Room

The most activity we captured during our investigation was in the autopsy room on the first floor while we were using a spirit box. The autopsy room still has the table they performed autopsies on and a three-compartment storage unit where they placed the diseased until disposal.

At Waverly Hills Sanatorium in Louisville, Kentucky, the Spectral Tech team thinks they may have captured a shadow person in the halls of Waverly Hills, as highlighted in the red circles above.

While I was attempting to crawl into one of the three body drawers just for the fun of it, which was obviously designed for much smaller people, Dee asked if there were any spirits present who had been put on any of the slabs. We got a response of "top tier" from the spirit box.

Dee asked if the spirit worked there or was a patient. We got a clear response that said, "I'm a patient." Apparently, this spirit had never left and still thought she was a patient there.

We also got a male voice that said, "Dead ... I'm a ghost." We heard, "Dead," a second time, as well as, "Somebody killed me."

One of our team members then said he hoped none of the spirits were going to follow us home. He got the following response: "Not tonight."

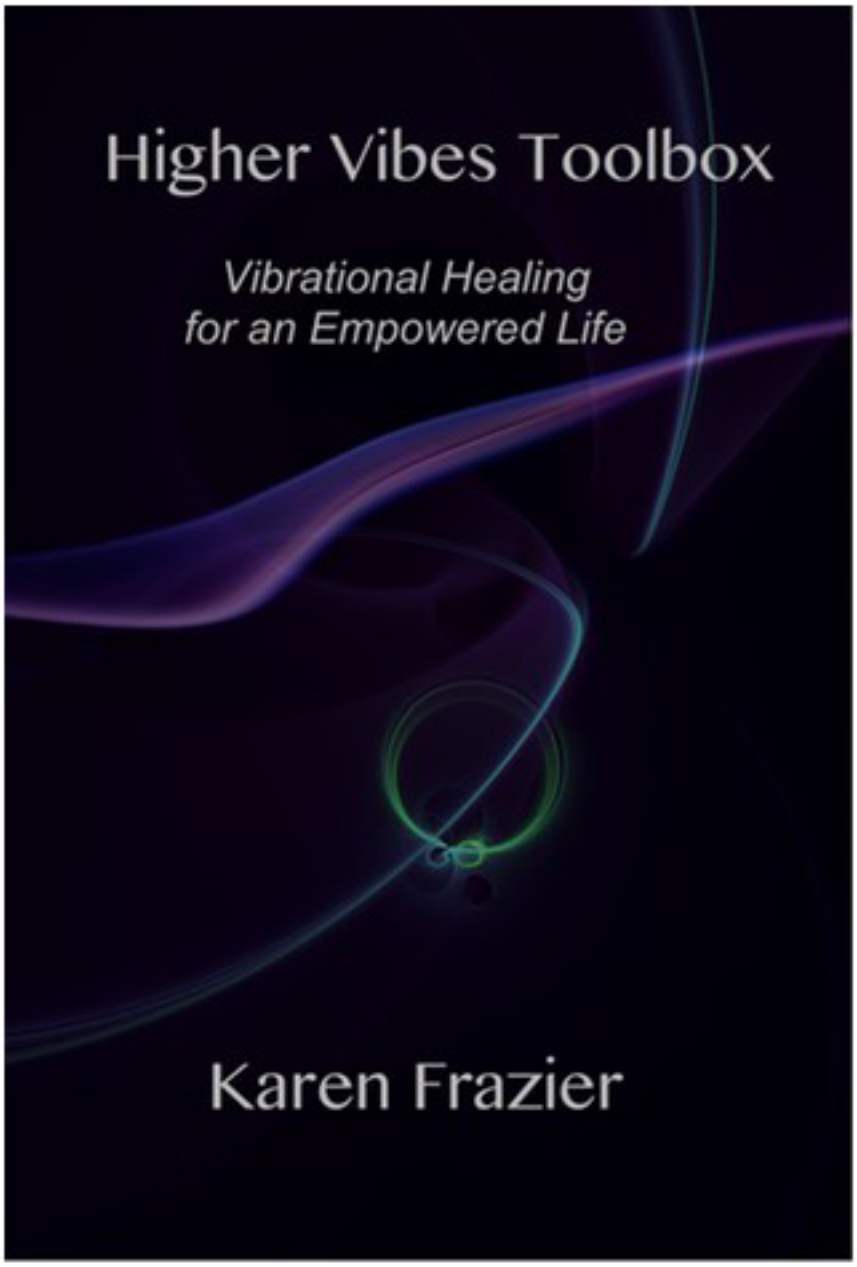
Unfortunately, our time was up for the evening and all the groups were rounded up and escorted to the gift shop, where you could buy a wealth of souvenirs. Like I said, it is a well-oiled operation.

Some of the EVPs and what we captured using the spirit box can be found on our evidence page on our Website: http://www.spectraltech.org/.

So for any readers who are on the fence and have a desire, and the resources, to take a road trip to this active paranormal site, Waverly Hills may be the place to go. I would rate it five out of five stars.

Just watch out for the creeper. ◆

New from Author Karen Frazier



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'The Gardella Vampire Hunters' Series

By Colleen Gleason

Q&A by Michelle M. Pillow, MichellePillow.com

New York Times and *USA Today* bestselling and award-winning author Colleen Gleason writes in so many genres, creating so many different paranormal (and other) worlds, she needs plenty of notebooks to keep them straight. She's written historical urban fantasy set in Regency-era England, Roaring Twenties Chicago, and Post-World War I Europe, along with alternate history/steampunk 19th Century London and post-apocalyptic/dystopian Las Vegas.

Colleen's written historical romance, contemporary romantic suspense with ghostly elements and action-adventure novels with a badass female lead. She is currently working on a historical mystery series set to debut in 2017, along with a contemporary spin-off of her flagship *Gardella Vampire Hunters* series. The series has been translated into eight languages, and is an international bestselling series.

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Q: In *The Gardella Vampire Hunters,* you explore vampires and vampire hunters. What inspired you to write about this?

Colleen: I was never one for finding vampires attractive, but when I got hooked on *Buffy* many years ago, I found myself tumbling into a world of paranormal elements I never thought I'd enjoy. I was really into the Buffyverse, and shortly after, I was also watching *Cinderella* with my daughters.

When the clock struck midnight in Cinderella and she had to run off, I thought to myself: "What if she's really just running off to stake a vampire?" And that's how I got the idea to set a series about a vampire hunter (unlike *Buffy*, she's not "one in every generation") during the era of Jane Austen. The series is actually more about how Victoria Gardella balances the expectations imposed on her by 19th Century London society with her family legacy of ridding the world of evil. It's more of a superhero story than a vampire story, when one really looks closely at it.

Colleen Gleason lives in the Midwest United States with her family and two dogs and is always working on her next book.

Q: When world building, did you base your story off known myths throughout history?

Colleen: I've created a number of different "worlds," and usually I start with well-known myths and then build from there. However, when I created my steampunk world in the *Stoker & Holmes* books (about Sherlock's niece and Bram's sister — a vampire hunter), I rewrote history and made a world where electricity was illegal.

Q: Do you have any paranormal theories?

Colleen: I'm not sure if this is considered paranormal, but I'm going to go with it. I believe we are all connected in the Universe — our souls/minds — into one big Something. This means, to me, that not only is time travel possible (both mentally and physically), but so is reincarnation, ghostly visitations and ghosts, and ESP. I believe in Enlightened Beings, past lives, and the ability of meditation to harness many areas of our minds that aren't easily accessible.

I believe there is far too much about our universe that we, as humans, will never be able to comprehend, and if you've ever seen the movie *Lucy*, you'll know what I mean. The possibilities of using all parts of our brain/minds are endless.

Q: Why do you think readers and society in general are fascinated by the paranormal?

Colleen: For some, it's an escape from the mundane and from the frightening, depressing, or dangerous world we see: either through our own personal experience or via the news or hearsay.

For others, I think there is a belief — as I mentioned above — that there is much more to our world than we can know or understand, and the paranormal is one way to explore those possibilities and theories in fiction.

Q: What are your favorite paranormal shows, movies, and books?

Colleen: I adore *Buffy*, *Man in the High Castle*, *Supernatural*, and the first season of *Once Upon a Time* — and *Harry Potter*. I love Barbara Michaels' Gothic novels, which always include real ghosts.

Q: Do you believe in the supernatural? Or are you a skeptic?

Colleen: I totally believe in the supernatural. I've never experienced things like ghosts myself — except once. I'm pretty sure I "felt" my recently deceased landlord in my apartment about three days after he'd died. It was OK — he was a nice, old man, and he and his wife had been very nice to my husband and me. But I have experienced a lot of things like synchronicity and messages from the Universe.

I do visit a medium occasionally, and she has been wildly accurate about so many things she couldn't know when channeling from my deceased family members.

"Vampires have always lived among them, quietly attacking unsuspecting debutantes and dandified lords, as well as hackney drivers and Bond Street milliners. If not for the vampire slayers of the Gardella family, these immortal creatures would have long taken over the world."

Q: What kind of paranormal creatures do you NEVER want to meet?

Colleen: Since I'm not really a vampire fan, I'd just as soon not meet one of them. I wouldn't want to meet a demon either. However, I'd be down with hanging with a mermaid or even a friendly ghost, especially if the mermaid was actually a merman. :-)

Q: How would you react if you came face to face with a ghost?

Colleen: Well ... I think I'd try to be calm. I suppose it would depend on whether the ghost was threatening or not. (Hopefully, it wouldn't be threatening!) If I wasn't afraid it was going to attack me, I'd try and absorb the experience: take note of everything around me, how I was feeling, what I saw and smelled and felt. I'd probably try to communicate with the entity, and then I'd get the hell out of there!

Q: How feasible is a zombie apocalypse?

Colleen: I'd say ... it could definitely happen. I mean, realistically, if we ever had significant upheaval — whether it be from nature (like a cataclysmic event), from man (major war), or even alien attacks. I figure that whatever is protecting our nuclear power plants would eventually (or even immediately) be destroyed.

The result of all of that nuclear waste tumbling into our world could, in my mind, cause people to turn into something like zombies.

Q: Do you like creating an overall world and multi-book plotline better than individual stories?

Colleen: I love doing both. In my *Heroes of New Vegas* series, I have a separate romance and action/mystery plot resolved in each book. But there are two major over-arching plots that span the six-book series: One is a romance, and one is the background to the world and the Bad Guys. So for me, I like to have the ability to evolve and create both types of stories.

In my *Gardella Vampire Hunters* series, it's basically the story of one woman (Victoria or Macey) arching over each sub-series, facing down a significant Big Bad.

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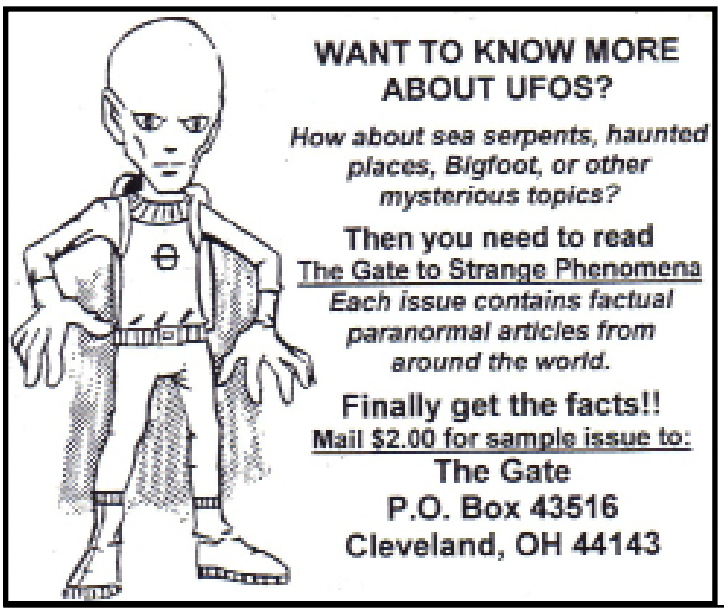
To learn more about Colleen Gleason and her books, visit http://www.colleengleason.com/. ◆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